

GREYHOUND editors are latest  
subjects of ISD police files.

See p. 7



# The Loyola GREYHOUND

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Sellenger Anniversary Special  
commemorating 10½ years  
See p. 5

## Quinn ends it all election eve

By Mike Hauw

In a shocking development on the eve of his certain election to the presidency of the SGA, Kevin Quinn committed suicide on Sunday night. Found hanging by the thirty foot Irish flag that only two weeks ago was used for his St. Paddy's day party, Mr. Quinn left a five page note that explained the reason for his suicide and traced the fall of one of the most remarkable careers in the history of SGA annals.

The note revealed that the Blood, Sweat and Tears concert Mr. Quinn had arranged had fallen through because the group never really existed. Mr. Quinn revealed in his letter that he had been bilked of \$8000 by a con artist who claimed to represent the group.

Mr. Quinn also revealed that the sign machine he had bought for four-hundred dollars recently for the SGA had broken down and was declared dead by a sign machine mechanic. Again Quinn had been the victim of a hoax.

The most damaging information Quinn revealed about himself in his farewell letter was the detailed account of the \$45,000 he had embezzled from SGA funds during the last three years. The letter showed that all the losses Quinn claimed from his parties were due to kickbacks he had received from National Beer Company. Quinn also said that he had skimmed over \$20,000 dollars from receipts he had pocketed from the SGA film series during the past two years.

Friends of Mr. Quinn said he

appeared normal the day before his death. Said Tom Krisanda, "Not a thing I noticed. He was normal Kevin. When I told him there was no hot water in the showers he peed himself just like he always would."

Bob Verlaque, long a close associate of Mr. Quinn said, "I can't understand it. Just last night I saw him before his mirror pulling out his hair. It was the same old nervous Kevin."

In his death note, Mr. Quinn said he "knew it was all closing in on me. I don't want to be around when it happens. I know I'd only wet myself and make a fool of me. Even death is better than that."

Mr. Quinn's star rose quickly at Loyola. Gaining popularity by throwing extravagant beer blast parties and \$12,000 concerts, Quinn was the darling of the social set at Evergreen.

But the pace wore on him and friends said that early as last April Kevin could be seen "walking down to the Library parking lot at three o'clock at night and throwing himself on the ground. Then he'd try to make love to himself and cry when he found out he couldn't do it."

Said Elaine Franklin, "Kevin had no real close friends, no one to go to with his problems. Sometimes he'd come over to our quad and ask if he could take a bubble bath. He used to have this rubber duck. He'd stay in the tub for hours and hold a two way conversation of quacks. He was a lonely guy."

The dorms were quiet Monday

morning as news of Mr. Quinn's death spread. Some close friends went into his room and got his hot comb. It was to be given to the physical plant to be bronzed and set on a stand. Several students want to set up the comb as a memorial to Mr. Quinn's memory. "It was the most important thing Kevin had in his life. He took a great pride in his personal appearance," said Rich Kilcullen.

Many of Mr. Quinn's friends  
See QUINN, p. 4

## Quinn promises fight to death

# Blacks vow Loyola will burn

Alvin Sills, President of the Black Students' Association has announced that his organization has reached an agreement with the Student Government Association. The agreement states that the BSA will be allowed one seat in the newly formed SGA council but also that Sill's organization will allow the seating of a Klu Klux Klan representative on the council.

The agreement was hashed out last week in secret meetings between Sills and Kevin Quinn, leader of the newly formed KKK branch at Loyola. The two groups also announced a gala Fried Chicken and Watermelon Supper would be held in conjunction by both groups. Quinn feels that the supper will promote the air of compromise his dictatorship hopes to establish in the next year.



KEVIN QUINN in his happier days

Says Quinn, "Everybody scratches everyone's back in the SGA." He went on to say that "when my back doesn't itch, everyone should be pleased."

Quinn's original budget request of \$4500 for his new organization, the KKK, was cut to \$15. Says Quinn, "Those fellows cut us out of everything but our white sheets and two four by fours, ten feet long."

Sills feels however that Quinn should not complain, saying that his group the BSA, only received enough money for a watermelon feast. He says however that the budget committee is no longer a racist minded organization. "Kilcullen told me we are getting everything we deserve."

When asked if he still thought he couldn't depend on the white community at Loyola, Sills reiterated an earlier statement and said "Oh yes. Now we know we can depend on them not to come to anything we hold. It's much easier to hold an event that way. Before we always had to worry how few might show up. This way we can totally ignore the fact that whites may show. We have the GREYHOUND to thank for that."

Sills heavily criticized the GREYHOUND. "Those people couldn't report a good old fashioned lynching right. They lack journalism. The only thing they ever reported about us was the insignificant fact that twenty people were arrested at our concert and that Sgt. Carter got punched out and their were a few minor stabbings." He went on to say that his organization has done other good things beside the concert.

Kevin Quinn agrees with Sills "wholeheartedly." "I'm glad we got things worked out with those boys. It looked bad there for a while." Quinn was referring to the possible coup that almost happened concerning the BSA. Reliable sources in Butler Hall were reported to have said that certain factions in the school were plotting to throw over Sills' reign in the BSA. Reportedly, forty-five white students in Butler were going to join the forty member all black BSA. They planned to elect Quinn president of the organization and rename it the Butler Segregationists Association.

Sills, catching wind of the plot,

sent an urgent message to Robert Sedivy, assistant dean of students. Sedivy then arranged the now famous meeting that led to the compromise. The Butler faction would be allowed to form the KKK and Sills group would keep its autonomy. Senior political science majors in Ahern Hall called the solution a stroke of genius that would go down in history with Chamberlain's famous pact as the grand example of political compromise. Said Ed Illiano, "Sedivy gave us peace in our time."

Quinn was asked about future promotions the two groups might hold in the future. "We've got a really nice plan to build a mock ghetto, and hold a staged race riot. We may have to use the Dell building for the ghetto because funds are kind of short." Sills says that plans for the race riots include the famous "inflammatory speeches" of black militants of the sixties delivered by Sills and other BSA members. Also, several merchants in the area are donating TV sets. Sills said these could be used for the looting scenes in the mock epic. He also said that the KKK would participate in the mock riot by acting as the infamous "reactionaries of the sixties era." "It will really be nice. They'll be sitting on their porches with shotguns and we'll be throwing Molotov cocktails."

Quinn stressed that the riot is for Loyola students only and no outside groups will be allowed to participate. "They'll have to find their outside agitators inside the school. And they better have their ID's or else I'm kicking their black asses out."

Sills said that no real weapons will be used in the riot because he feared his boys might shoot themselves, but felt that real fire should be used. "Anybody can play dead, but its hard to get that effect of the smolderin ghetto without real fire." Quinn says he is working on that problem.

After the riot, a BSA-KKK Cultural festival will be held. Displays of such trivia as a real cotton gin, old negro folk ballads, and burning crosses will be shown. Says Sills, "Through activities like these, we hope to show the Loyola community the black experience. Racism is for everyone."

Quinn agreed, "Along as those boys don't get out of hand, my back stays scratched."

## CODDS defends 'posterior kissing'

The Committee on Day Division Studies issued its annual report concluding "Again this year we are proud to say to the college that we have done absolutely nothing, having hurt no one's feelings, and threatened no one's job."

The committee, chaired by Francis McGuire, Dean of Studies outlined its achievements for this year and outlined its future goals. "This year with a tremendous amount of work to be done on curriculum, we have followed the straight and true policy of 'wait and see'. After years of following this attitude we can safely conclude that sometimes 'less is best.' Next

year we intend to do even less to make CODDS a more viable instrument of administrative wishes."

Backing their claim that they did nothing this year, the committee presented 75 bills it failed to act on. CODDS also printed the 4000 pages of debate that went along with the non-action. The report said that "Often in a group of our size it is hard to reach an intelligent consensus. However, by neglecting the qualifier of intelligence, we have been able to reach many decisions that have had no effect at all."

The report contained many personal insights. Fred Johnson,

student member of CODDS, said that "After sitting next to Dean McGuire in countless CODDS sessions, one finds that he does not stink at all. One realizes the dwarfing power of his intellect. Sitting next to him, one feels that one's own smell is even greater than the Dean's."

David Dougherty, chairman of the English department, said, "It would be effusive to conclude that our work has been anything but useful, when in fact we have done so much that just can't be recounted. The spirit of compromise and, Ha Ha, as the saying goes, 'posterior kissing' that goes on in the room is remarkable considering the average intelligence of the committee members."

Dr. Nicholas Varga, professor of history, thanked the committee for "letting me defend the utility of my most important job, which is not only important to me, but also to my wife and children. CODDS has put bread on many faculty member's tables by brilliant stall tactics not even I could dream up. I would have to say that the committee's most remarkable achievement is the fact that they have yet to cut a single core requirement. In fact they have added them, at least proposed them, that is. By this feat of daring invertousity, not one faculty member's job has been threatened."



DEAN MCGUIRE smiles in approval as he thinks of his work on CODDS this year. Says the Dean, "It sure is nice having all this responsibility and not doing a thing with it."





THIS STUDENT, WHOSE BODY WAS MANGLED beyond recognition, was one of seven trapped in Thursday's Universal Gym Machine massacre. Police theorize the victim was pushed into the churning wreckage. Wilson Bean was quoted as saying, "She loved every minute of it." Mr. Bean did not say what "it" was.

## Gym machine chews students

Seven Loyola students were severely mauled on Thursday, March 20, when the Athletic Department's 19,000 pound Universal Gymnasium machine collapsed on them while they were exercising.

Eyewitnesses on the scene said the machine, which was acquired by the Athletic Department last fall for \$4000, buckled when a seventh student sat down on the calf-builder part of the machine. As the student extended his legs, the top of the machine started to bend. Jocko Jakowski, who was on the bench press part of the machine saw the top starting to buckle and screamed.

At that moment the entire machine collapsed on the seven students. The machine continued to run, and as one student involved in the incident said, "The next thing I knew, I was being beaten into putty by a leg lift lever."

Only four of the students were able to pull themselves from the grinding wreckage. One of them,

Mike Lamb, grabbed a fire axe and started hacking at the machine. Mr. Lamb did bring the machine to a stop but also cut off three fingers of Mark Rhode, formerly a Loyola basketball star.

Mr. Rhode was among three students trapped in the wreckage. The city fire department's tactical squad was called in to extricate the three students.

Armed with acetylene torches, the squad was successful, although Mr. Lamb's left eyebrow was singed. Mr. Lamb, none the worse for wear, held a press conference before going to the hospital and described the ordeal. "When that mother ripped loose, got up and started walking around on us, I almost shit myself." Mr. Lamb added that when he chopped off Mr. Rhode's fingers, the resultant scream did make him "shit" himself.

Wilson Bean, Athletic Director, who was an eyewitness on the scene said the event was

"spooky." "I'm telling you, that sucker was po-essed. It just kept on beating those boys to a pulverization. I never did like the looks of that muvva from the first day I laid eyes on it."

Mr. Bean said the machine always treated him coldly and rejected him only two months after its arrival.

An official of the Universal Gymnasium Equipment Corporation, who built the machine, said his company cannot be held responsible for the breakdown of the machine.

Mr. George Hochweit, legal representative for the company said that the twelve month guarantee on the machine was negated when his company learned that several Loyola students had committed "perversities" on the machine.

"Those horny jocks, they're crazy. They completely ruined the thigh extender part of the machine," Mr. Hochweit said.

"One of them busted the hand firmness builder. It was a solid rubber ball that was supposed to be squeezed in increase your grip. Someone took a bite out of it and rendered it useless." Mr. Hochweit asked, "Now why would anyone do that?"

Because of these perversities, Mr. Hochweit said his company reduced the guarantee from twelve months to three.

In surveying the damage, Mr. Hochweit said he "wasn't a bit surprised. This machine was designed to take on four men at a time. What do you expect when seven guys attack it at all angles? They ripped the insides out of her."

## Dean cracks prostitution ring in Hammerman

Hammerman Hall was raided last Saturday night by city vice squad detectives and 17 arrests were made for narcotics and prostitution violations.

A three-month long investigation, headed by Robert Sedvig, assistant dean of students, who worked under cover for the police disguised as a cleaning lady, led to the arrests in the girls' dorm.

The prostitution and dope smuggling ring involved the whole fourth floor of the Hammerman residence, but only those "caught in the act" were arrested.

Dean Sedvig said he learned of

the ring by an anonymous tip. He said he was examining the walls in one of the Butler Hall lavatories and read the message "For a real good time, see Jane in Hammerman." A quad number on the fourth floor was left by the tipster and Dean Sedvig immediately set up his investigation.

Disguised as a member of the janitorial service, Dean Sedvig said he "often pretended to be drunk on the fourth floor hall. There I'd watch the hordes of men going into a select few rooms. I knew I was on to something big."

Dean Sedvig said that the ring

operated on the "old rotation system." "One guy would go in a quad and come out a few minutes later. He'd then come back with a buddy and they'd both go in. Then they'd leave and bring back two more buddies. By the end of the night, there were lines outside the door."

The dean said he called in city vice squad detectives when he knew he couldn't pull off the raid by himself. "They sent some of their undercover men. They explained how the whole system worked to me after they'd gone in there once. You had to enter the quad and at the door was a guy taking a dollar. He would

tell you that it was to pay for the keg beer. The vice squad knew this was a ruse because the keg was empty when they got inside the room. They figured that the ring always kept an empty keg on hand to cover up. After a while, females would walk up to them at the staged party, and the rest we don't have to go into."

Dean Sedvig also said that vice squad detectives discovered the use of illegal narcotics going on during the parties. Said Sedvig, "They were into everything. All that sin and vice for a dollar. It's incredible."

## 12-story parking garage, enlarged Student Center built

The administration has received a grant from an unnamed donor to construct a number of capital improvements which Robert Sedivy, assistant dean of students, has conceived in his tenure at Loyola.

Due to the scope of the work, the Evergreen campus will be closed until the major improvements are completed. In the interim, the student body will be bussed to a currently all-black junior high school in South Philadelphia.

"We don't expect too much opposition to the idea from the students, particularly since facilities at the junior high are so much better," belched J. Paul Melanson, financial vice-president, who made the announcement.

Mr. Melanson refused to identify the source of the donation, conservatively estimated at four billion dollars. However, it was reliably reported that the money was given by a wealthy industrialist trying to gain a plenary indulgence for sins committed in his youth.

"When he was 12, he force-fed a medicine ball to a nun, and when he was 16, he single-handedly wiped out a small town in Bulgaria," reported the source, who did not wish to be identified because he was in the bathroom at the time. "He's felt guilty all his life. He ran into Dean Sedivy at the Club Hippopotamus, and the Dean sold him." After his family bought him back, he approached Fr. Sellinger with the idea.

The most costly improvement, although not the most noticeable, will be the construction of a 12-

level underground parking garage under the athletic field. This facility will be capable of accommodating 4000 cars; it is to be reserved for the exclusive use of XMBAs members. At the same time, a new underground bomb-proof headquarters will be built for Security, plus an extensive system of catacombs for the Jesuits and Sisters of Mercy.

The Student Center will gain another floor. "The building was designed to have another floor added in the event that we needed more space," Mr. Melanson explained. "The roof is not an

integral part of the building, structurally speaking. It's fastened to the building with a zipper."

The current roof, which is made from heavy-duty construction paper, is "just about shot, anyway," he went on. "After those Radio Club people got finished up there, it looks like it was attacked by a colony of sexually aroused prairie dogs."

A unique technological device will be used to lift the roof off the building. Mike Steirle and his Holy Rollers plan to try to pray the roof off. "It'll be a tough

assignment," said Garmy Miles, spokesman for the Haloed Horde. "If we can do it, it ought to rank as a miracle at least on a level with the time I tried for a saintly intercession and accidentally deflowered the Virgin Mother."

A new dormitory is also to be erected under the grant. In the interest of efficiency, it will be pre-vandalized during construction. "This should save the students a lot of trouble, and give them more time for drinking," Mr. Melanson drooled. The building will house men on the top

two floors, freshman women on the bottom two floors, and former Hammerman girls outside chained to a post in the yard.

Finally, and "perhaps most significant," according to Mr. Melanson, who by this time had started to decompose noticeably, will be the building of a fence totally isolating Loyola on the east side of the campus. This fence will be eight feet tall, electrified, with six strands of barbed wire on top, and its perimeter will be patrolled at all times by one dozen American Nazis.

In connection with this project, a road will be built connecting Ahern Hall and the library to the rest of the campus. Numerous complaints about the plan have been received from residents of the apartments, who like their den of inequity in its present state of isolation and have also developed a positive taste for running over small children living in the Radnor-Winston area. Opposition has also surfaced from the library, whose leaders are worried that the road may force them to acknowledge Loyola's existence. "How can we give the proper attention to Notre Dame if we also have to think about those people?" asked Sr. Ian Stewart, library director.

Dean Sedivy himself had little to say about his brainchild about to become reality. "I never thought they would actually do all that stuff," he said, becoming choked up with emotion. "I guess it just goes to prove that if everyone gives you all their shit for long enough, pretty soon you've got to corner the market on fertilizer."



EVERGREEN CAMPUS after \$4 billion Sedivy improvement plan.



# Student alcoholism on the rise

Student Alcoholism is on the rise, reports the campus health service. Officials in the service say that since the opening of the student rat last January, increases in the amount of requests for aspirin has quadrupled, a sure sign that more people are having headaches, which doctor's say is sometimes a side effect of too much alcohol in the body.

Officials also stated that since January, upset stomachs and nausea are also on the upswing in the dorms. Says one nurse, "It couldn't be the food. We've always had problems with nausea from the food at the cafeteria in the beginning of the year, but by February the average student stomach becomes hardened and complaints of upset stomachs usually level off to about twenty-five a day. Since the rat opened though, we've got lines in the morning waiting for help."

Robert Sedvig, assistant dean of students confirmed the Health service reports. "There is definitely more alcohol being consumed on campus. I've been finding students unconscious everywhere since the rat opened. Now, I make it a regular habit to check the dumpster behind the

rat every night. I always find one or two there."

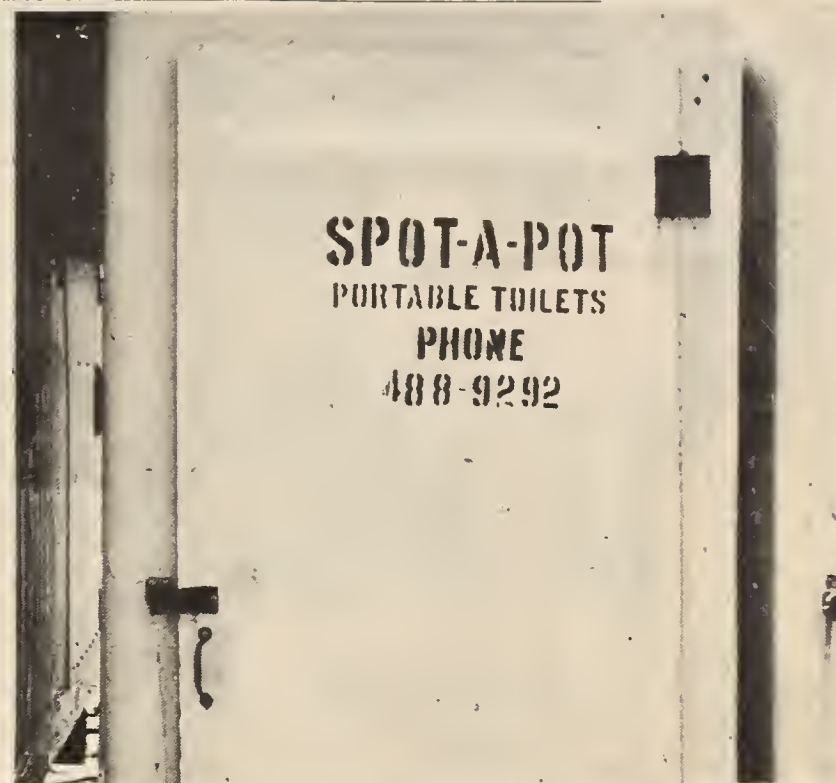
Joseph Vanksity, dean of students says he is seriously considering a "drunk tank". "The cleaning service is getting tired of cleaning up after these kids who get sick in the halls and don't make it to the bathroom. I've talked to the folks in campus ministries and they say they are willing to set up a 'mission' type of thing down there in the student center. "Dean Yanchik feels that hopefully students will go there to dry out, rather than bug others and make "spectacles of themselves in the dorms."

Reaction has come from the top. Father Sellinger has said that alcohol is "a plague on our house" and he wants the students to "Give it up for Lent."

Steve Wegener, head RA in Butler says that Fr. Sellinger's request is unrealistic. "Things are so bad with the economy right now that most students I know are giving up being sober for Lent." Wegener feels that the problem lies within the administration. "If alcoholism is on the rise it has got to be the administration's fault. They loaned us the money to build the rat and until we pay them back it's their responsibility to take care of us."

That doesn't make much sense maybe, but that is the way I see it."

He also says that the reason Fr. Sellinger is so concerned is because the students approach the subject of alcohol with so much levity. "Some wise guy thought it would be funny to take Kelly over to the rat. Well, they got the poor dog soused and she started getting rowdy so they kicked Kelly out. No one had the sense to follow the poor girl and she went outside and started chasing cars. Unfortunately she got too close to Mary Joy's Mercedes and really got the hell knocked out of her. Papa Joe says that Kelly had a snout bleed and that she hasn't been right in the head since. Ever since she got her head knocked, she's forgotten all her house training rules. Poor Kelly doesn't even know what a newspaper is anymore."



WITH FALL SCHEDULE PLANNING TIME fast approaching, Dean McGuire urges everyone to become familiarized with his office. The dean says all are welcomed, just knock before you enter.

## Another GREYHOUND survey

### Students evaluate faculty

By Ajak Kawalski

THE GREYHOUND conducted a survey last week to find out student opinions of faculty. The survey came up with some startling conclusions.

In an attempt to find out if students thought Jesuits were like normal people, the question was asked, "Do you think Jesuits get horny?" Over two-thirds of those polled did not believe Jesuits get horny. Twenty per cent said they had no opinion on the matter and ten per cent said "yes" but added the qualifier, "Not during Lent."

Female responses on the question varied dramatically. Ninety-five per cent of the women answered "yes" to the question although none of those have any solid evidence to back their claim. A few had amusing anecdotes, but did not want them repeated in print.

THE GREYHOUND also asked, "By and large, do you

think the faculty are more intelligent than merchant marines?" Seventy-five per cent of those polled said that faculty are not as intelligent. Said one student, "I believe anyone is more intelligent than a faculty member. Especially merchant marines and even pimps."

The question was posed, "Do you think faculty members smell different from normal people?" All students answered "yes" to this question and several students said that they thought faculty members were more lazy, had bigger families and did not adhere to traditional norms in the mother-father relationships.

When asked if faculty members were constipated in one form or another, forty-five per cent of those polled said faculty members were constipated orally, twenty per cent said anally, and the rest said both.

## Jesuit abortion clinic discovered

A clandestine abortion clinic, located in the basement of the Jesuit Residence, was discovered yesterday by a wayward freshman on his way to theology class. Public Health officials and City Police immediately shut down the operation.

The clinic was reportedly grossing over \$20,000 a month, according to informed sources. Frs. Joseph Sellinger and Thomas Higgins, masterminds of the operation, refused to comment, but an anonymous co-conspirator agreed to testify in exchange for criminal immunity.

The clinic's business had grown so large by the end of the summer that a new parking lot (alias "XMBB lot") was built for its clientele. The anonymous co-conspirator explained that the clinic was "turning away business." Priority went first to nuns, second to Catholic women in general, and then to the community at large. He explained that there were so many prospective clients in the first two categories (Sr. Catherine Feeley had a standing appointment for her girls) that outsiders seldom used its services.

Following the 1973 Supreme Court decision, competition for

the abortion trade with legitimate hospital clinics dealt the Jesuits' business a severe blow. They have been working closely with "Right to Life" groups in an effort to make abortion illegal once more and send profits soaring.

The clinic had apparently been thriving for almost 30 years prior to its discovery, and in the meantime the Jesuits raised the victims of its unsuccessful abortions to attend Loyola when they came of age.

In order to shelter these depraved victims from the pressures of the real world, "Campus Ministries" was established. Brother Mike Steirle (who owns part interest in the abortion clinic) is especially proud of his work with the poor unfortunates. "I was an unwanted fetus, myself, and I felt an obligation to help."

Security for the clinic was so strict and well planned that THE GREYHOUND did not realize the abortion-referral ad it carried was advertising a service based in the Jesuit Residence. "They were eligible for a twenty percent on-campus discount," explained GREYHOUND ad manager, Myra Metz. The pre-paid ad was mailed from out of state in order

to conceal the whereabouts of the operation.

According to the anonymous co-conspirator, profits from the clinic were funnelled into a secret "slush fund" which was used to pay the Jesuits' beer expenses, amounting to almost \$200,000.00 annually.

Part of the fund was used to pay for wiretap surveillance of Student Government officers, GREYHOUND editors, and non-Catholic faculty members and students. "They were especially afraid that newspaper muckraker Bob Williams might expose the clinic in his column or that Kevin Quinn would find out about it and want a share of the profits," explained the source.

Since the clinic has been exposed, Fr. Sellinger's lawyers have suggested that he capitalize on the disclosure by claiming that the clinic was merely a demonstration of Loyola's secularism.

The American Civil Liberties Union has agreed to drop its case against Loyola in the state aid lawsuit, citing the abortion clinic as "definitive proof" of Loyola's efforts to be a truly secular college.

## news-shorts

### food

The food service is happy to announce that its bug problems are over. After two months of fruitless efforts by the service, someone ingeniously left a meatloaf sit out over night. When Bill Hyland, manager of Saga returned in the morning, over three hundred roaches were found dead around the "killer loaf". Mr. Hyland says that since then no insects have returned. Says Hyland "Apparently, the food was so good, the poor little fellows were stuffed to death." No roaches were available for comment.

### alumni

The Alumni Association is holding its annual "Prestige" Day on April 1 at the Millbrook Club. The purpose of the event is to acknowledge personal achievements by alumni. All alumni are invited to bring their W-2 tax statements and compare

with one another their success in the real world.

Alumni are also invited to show off any sealed indictments they have received from grand juries. Competition will be held in three categories. "Most counts, bribery; Most counts, extortion and Most counts, perjury." Awards will be given for "Best plea bargaining" and also "Longest jail sentence".

### contest

The student government association in cooperation with the College Council is sponsoring a rites of spring d.i.y.

Pipe making and roll-your-own contests will be the featured attractions. Both events will be timed, but quality of product will be as important a factor as quickness to the judges.

Featured entrants will be "Toxic Tom," Myers, "Bleary" Bob McNierney, "Glassy-eyed" Guy Cook, "Billy the Bong" Donnelly, "Freaky" Jack Foy,

Stoney, and "Tripping Tom" Higgins.

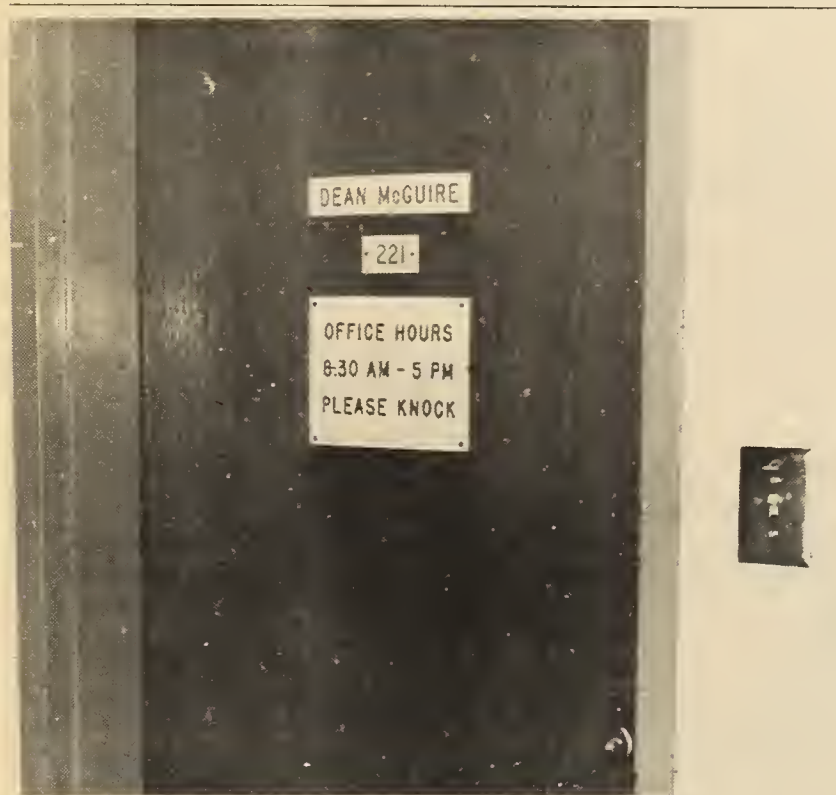
The judges will be those with proven field experience in both techniques and execution. Herbie the Hippie will be main judge and will be aided by a hand-picked panel. The judges will sample each entry.

First prize for each contest will be a case of Visine. Second prize will be a pack of rolling papers.

The main event will be followed by a "recognize your own hand" contest. The previous contest judges will be the participants in this contest.

### cursing

Campus Ministries will hold a rap session on constructive cursing. Students will be allowed to swear at anyone in the group and be immediately absolved by the discussion leader. The aim of the session is to show students that undirected hatred is good for the kidneys.



ADMINISTRATIVE OFFICIALS HAVE finally settled the women's bathroom shortage in Maryland Hall. "Dead space" has been found on the second floor for the new comfort station.





Dr. Philip McCaffrey

Dr. Thomas Scheye

Dr. David Dougherty

Ms. Carol Abromaitis

IS THE ENGLISH DEPARTMENT COURTING WITH LIP CANCER? No, says Professor Carol Abromaitis, latest member of the department to take up pipe-smoking. Ms. Abromaitis (as she likes to be called) said pipe smoking eases her bowel movements

and helps her to lecture more freely. She says other department members had told her that pipe smoking helped "It loose the shit" but she didn't believe it till she tried it herself. She said that once she started puffing "it really started to flow."

## THE GREYHOUND is



## Bullish(it) on Loyola

## Quinn commits suicide

QUINN, from p. 1  
couldn't believe that he had done away with himself. Said Chuck Pawlowski, "Jeepers, Kevin shouldn't be worried about it. They're all crooks in that SGA. Finding one more was no skin off my nose."

Many dormers talked of the good old days, when Quinn had free reigns on the SGA and did whatever he liked. Neil McMahon said, "That Kevin, he did whatever he wanted. I'll never forget the day he said he wanted to buy that sign machine and I told him no. Then he gave me that old Irish grin and said, 'well chump, you're sitting on it' and

sure enough I was. I'll never forget that."

In his suicide note, Quinn said he "regretted" this horrible thing I'm doing and I know the world will hate me for taking my face from it, but honor is all." Quinn willed his entire estate to Dean Sedivy. In his letter he said, "There is a man who knows the loneliness of realizing that greatness is only missed when it's gone." The dean only would say, "Kevin was a great one."

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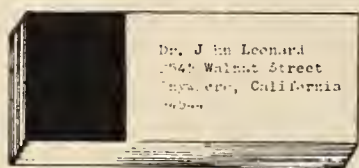
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## Students allotted more lounge space; Dumpster to require minor renovation

Within the next week physical plant will begin its work on the trash dumpster behind the Andrew White Student Center. The dumpster is to be renovated for use as a student lounge. In an interview, Joseph Yanchick, Dean of students, stated that the lounge is intended primarily for the enjoyment of commuter students, though it will be open to all.

The dean commented, "We are aware of the present cafeteria situation and are hoping that the new lounge will alleviate some of the overcrowding problem. We feel, in light of what we have observed of the cafeteria during lunch time, that the trash dumpster will provide an environment compatible to student tastes."

The dumpster project, which was first proposed in March of last year, was to have been completed by this past January. One reason for the project's delay

was cited by Steven McNierney, academic vice-president. "Originally, I was concerned about what we would do with our daily accumulation of garbage," said Mr. McNierney. "However, it has been pointed out that the situation is not a new one to our staff. I have complete confidence in the Registrar's Office."

Paul Melanson, financial vice-president, had also voiced doubts when the project was first proposed. Melanson, who was quoted as insisting that part of his salary was not going to be used for another student bar, recently changed his stance and clarified his earlier statement. According to Mr. Melanson, he had misunderstood the students to say "rathskellar" when they referred to the dumpster familiarly as "the rat cellar". Now that the misunderstanding has been cleared and the money granted, plans have been drawn up by an interior decorator and

the work is about to be started.

George Causey, director of physical plant, said that he expects the work to go smoothly, and the renovation to be completed by March, 1983. Enthusiastic about the project, Mr. Causey glowed to our Greyhound reporter, "I think of Loyola campus as Baltimore's own archeological digging site. Why, within a few hundred feet of each other we have buildings of almost every imaginable period of architecture."

For example, he continued, we have the chapel--a Gothic creation--the Jesuit residence in Tudor design, the Dell Building in Early-Grotesque, and dorms, whose design--though not readily identifiable--has a definite flair of Contemporary-Prison. I think that the trash dumpster, then, should be an exciting addition to our campus image as an architect's nightmare--uh... dream."

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# Sellinger celebrates 10½ years as president

*Second longest reigning Jesuit executive:  
It's funny you should have asked me that*



Fr. Joseph Anthony Sellinger has served as president of Loyola College for 10½ years. He was here for five years before anyone knew what he did, another three years before anyone discovered why he did it, and two and a half years more before he finally realized that nobody cared.

"Why did I go into the priesthood?" Father Sellinger leaned back in his swivel chair and laughed. "It's funny you should have asked me that. My mother used to ask me the same thing."

"She thinks I'm queer."

Fr. Sellinger is a very easy man to interview. The morning I talked with him he was dressed casually, in his underwear, an informality which is the product, no doubt, of many interviews.

"There's been a great improvement at Loyola in the time I've been here," he began. "Many critics, especially among the alumni, would not say the change is for the better. Fuck them."

The biggest change, of course, was the merger of Mt. St. Agnes and the admission of girls. "They brought an injection of new, uh, thinking. I think about them a lot."

"The biggest thing bringing in girls has done for us, I think, is

that now Loyola seems to be a happier place. The guys are happier, anyway. I'm happier. The girls aren't too thrilled, but what the hell."

With the girls came some new problems. Does Loyola treat women equally?

Fr. Sellinger laughed. "Next question," he said.

On the subject of academics, Fr. Sellinger vigorously defended Loyola. "We're as good academically as any school in the state. The quality of our undergraduate students and faculty compares favorably to Hopkins — but of course, that's not saying much," he added quickly.

At this point Mary Joy Shields, Fr. Sellinger's secretary, came

in and offered me a cup of coffee. "He thinks I run the office too informally," she said, "but the freer students feel to come in, the better his image becomes. And he needs all the help he can get."

Mary Joy has been Fr. Sellinger's secretary since he was a dean at Georgetown University, 13 years ago. When asked what it was like working so closely with a man for so long, she said, "It's like being married — at least, with all the fringe benefits."

"He knows I'll do almost anything as long as he can still stick it out. Any man in a top position needs that."

Fr. Sellinger glared and started to speak, but was interrupted by Kelly romping in and jumping on his lap.

"Kelly's really good for him, too," Mary Joy said. "She's the first dog he's ever had."

Fr. Sellinger looked up at Mary Joy. "Second," he said.

'I don't want to build monuments to my self', said Very Reverend Joseph Anthony Sellinger, S.J., 'but maybe one or two...'

*'He's always felt what he done was right'*

## Father Sellinger retires suddenly

By Edith Fungol

Fr. Joseph Sellinger, S.J., in a surprise press conference held Tuesday, announced his retirement as President of Loyola College.

With a tearful Mary Joy Shields and Kelly, his secretary and his dog, respectively, by his side, Father Sellinger related his motives regarding the decision. A hush fell over the crowd as Fr. Sellinger addressed the assembly.

Fr. Sellinger said, "I feel I'm entering into a job that I can handle. The college presidency wasn't enough of a challenge. The responsibilities weren't commensurate with the abilities and talents I have acquired in my twenty-four years in the priesthood."

Fr. Sellinger decided to enter "the lucrative field of raising tropical fish." He will run the operation from a former Jesuit retreat house in Montana. His plans include transforming the retreat house into a mink ranch.

Fr. Sellinger feels that he can handle both fish and minks easily by following the example of St. Francis of Assisi.

When asked about the inspiration and preparation for his new career, Fr. Sellinger with visions of dollar signs dancing in

his head, informed the reporter, "I read about this great opportunity in Popular Science, which is known as the premier authority in this field of natural science."

Paul Melanson, vice president of finance, gave the magazine subscription to Fr. Sellinger in celebration of Father's 10th anniversary as president. Papa Joe was full of praise for his former associate, extolling, "I am deeply indebted to Paul. Without his gift, I'd never have been aware of my real calling in life."

Mr. Melanson said "I am thrilled to have helped Fr. Sellinger in any way I could. The announcement did not surprise me. I knew of Fr. Sellinger's deep interest in the natural life for quite a few years. I'm sure he'll be very happy in his new career."

Stephen McNierney, academic vice-president, was completely surprised by the announcement. "I usually scan Papa Joe's mail, but the magazine must have been coming into his office by other than the ordinary route. My agents must have missed the propagandistic material (the magazine)." "I should have known Melanson had something up his sleeve," he continued, "Every month he entered Fr.

Sellinger's office with a rolled-up investment chart in his hand.

"I think my agents are holding out information on me. Perhaps Melanson bought them off. I knew of Melanson's plans to usurp presidential power on campus, but I had no idea that he'd go this far," Mr. McNierney added.

Fr. Sellinger will continue in the practice of his ministry, saying "Guppies, neons, tetras and minks are all God's creatures, too. They need His love and care. I will act as the Lord's servant in the matter. I will offer Mass on Sunday for all members of my new community."

Miss Shields will continue in her secretarial role. She stated, "Fr. Sellinger knows I can't leave him. He would be too lonely."

Concerning her new duties in the running of a mink ranch and fish farm, she stated, "He knows he can do almost anything and I'll stick it out. Anything Fr. Sellinger wants to do is fine with me. A change of location is a good idea for him."

Kelly will also travel to Montana with his master. She had no comment on the move. "Kelly will follow me. It doesn't matter if no one else does. Kelly is expected to keep the fishes and the minks in line. She will serve as commander of the animal contingent on the ranch," Fr. Sellinger stated in a speech that evoked memories of Richard Nixon's Checkers Speech.

The college community remains stunned by the shock announcement. The conference's end was marked by a dull silence from the majority and remnants of a Cheshire cat smile on Paul Melanson's face.



MARY JOY SHIELDS has been Fr. Sellinger's secretary since 1961, when he was at Georgetown. In 1965, when Fr. Sellinger came to Loyola, Miss Shields continued as his personal secretary.



KELLY, a campus celebrity in her own right, was a gift to Fr. Sellinger from Messrs. McNierney and Melanson on his 50th birthday. Kelly was the first dog Fr. Sellinger ever owned and they have become "inseparable."

DESPITE rumors of senility caused by his sudden retirement, Fr. Sellinger is still holding his own.





# Bullshit

## Editorial

## *A few kind words*

Now that the elections have come and gone, and a new slate of ASLC officers wait eagerly to take their places at the helm, it seems appropriate to say a few parting words about the officers who are on the way out. They have been with us for almost a year now; we have suffered with them, and often from them; we have learned to laugh at their ridiculous blunders, sympathize with them when their laziness has embarrassed them, love them for their greed, their conceit, and their general incompetence.

First, there is Neil McMahon, president. Who will ever forget him? Who has ever heard of him in the first place? Despite his radical election rhetoric, Mr. McMahon is a great believer in the value of tradition; in the best tradition of his predecessors in the office, Ed Hanway and Frank Anglastro, Mr. McMahon locked himself in his office last April and has not been seen since. "I believe in keeping a low profile," said Mr. McMahon. "I have to. Everytime I stick my head out the door I get swamped with horny cheerleaders. It's really murder, being cursed with my handsome boyish features."

Ed Illiano, vice-president, has managed to set a new school record for the number of meetings attended per week without one constructive accomplishment. Mr. Illiano likes to think of himself as Loyola's answer to Rennie Davis and Tom Hayden, which would probably amuse them if they knew. He is always chosen for student government assignments in which tact and subtlety are required. "Sure, the faculty and administration are assholes," he said. "But you can't just come out and tell an asshole that he's an asshole. You have to restrain yourself and just call him a dumb fucker." His office in the SGA suite can be easily identified by the thin plume of smoke coming out under the door and by the flushing sound when one knocks.

The student government's books have been kept for the past year by treasurer Rich Kilkullen, who if he's smart will keep them after he leaves. "Do you think my job is easy?" he screamed, looking up from the pile of shekels he was fondling. "You try keeping expenditures down with that turd Quinn next door. If he weren't Irish, I would've made him kiss a moving train a long time ago." Mr. Kilkullen has picked and trained his own successor, Ed Beyer, and we have no doubt that Mr. Beyer will quickly make him sorry.

Last year, we fully expected Fred Johnson to be the true power in student government. However, we underestimated his incompetence. Having lost his dominance over Mr. McMahon and Mr. Illiano, he was given the post of academic director as consolation. The academic director has responsibility for safeguarding student interests in academic affairs. It is a very difficult post, particularly for a man who never graduated eighth grade and has been faking it.

Last but certainly not least is Kevin Quinn. His name has been in the public eye constantly the entire time he has been at Loyola, and we are certainly getting good and sick of it.

In conclusion, THE GREYHOUND would like to thank all those public-spirited students who have donated their time and effort for the benefit of the school. And for those who have used the student government to boost their own egos, as a ladder to climb to bigger and better things, as a convenient excuse to spend other people's money, or who have generally done their best to make life miserable for their fellow students, we would like to extend one cordially upraised middle finger.

## Letter to the editor

## *A dreadful story*

To the editor:

I'm writing this letter to let the Loyola community know about a terrible travesty of justice. Several months ago, I quit the paper to work for Fran Minakowski in public relations. Everyone thought I was doing it of my own free will. Actually, I was the victim of a horrible plot.

I was forced to do what I did.. I was hard at work on an average day in November, studying in the library. (Everyone who knows me knows that I can be found at the library almost every day, striving to maintain my scholarship.) Suddenly, in came someone disguised as a cleaning lady, but who I recognized as Wally Cummings. He pretended to trip and spilled the contents of his bucket on me. After I wiped myself off, I saw that he had written a message on my white pants, the ones I bought from the Good-Humor man.

When I read it, I learned that Kevin Kavanagh had kidnapped my family and was holding them hostage in a gym locker. In exchange for their safety, I had to give up my job at the paper. Also, I had to meet Fran Minakowski in

a closet deep within Millbrook House to receive further instructions.

I was required to do certain jobs for her, bringing my expertise in all fields of sports and journalism to the service of the school. My excellence in layout, my great attention to detail, and my ability to fill many pages without ever using anything but clichés had been watched with envy by certain parties.

And so I was locked away, forced to slave away on a diet limited to 20 hot dogs and a case

of beer a day. I freed myself only by good fortune. My sweet and winning ways, my gentleness and faith in human nature so appealed to my tormentors that finally they could stand it no more and let me go.

I am free. But I write this letter on behalf of all the other former GREYHOUND staffers who, to my certain knowledge, were similarly forced to leave the jobs they loved. .

Sincerely,  
Daniel J. O'Connell



# THE GAYHOUND

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Features Editor.....	Ed Gainer
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*THE GREYHOUND* is published weekly during the school year, weather permitting. The writing, layout, pictures and format are the responsibility of a randomly selected panel of mongoloids and do not necessarily represent any views whatsoever. Signed columns are chosen for publication on the basis of neatness and originality.

Correspondence should be addressed to the Hopkins Newsletter, University Pkwy. and Charles St., Baltimore, Md.



## The Cynic's Corner:by Fr. Higgins

## *The case for retro-abortion*

Everyone else has spoken on the abortion question; now let the Cynic have his say.

Everyone has taken the wrong approach to a simple question. They have evaded the issues. They have perverted the written word. Worse yet, they thought they knew something. The question in the abortion issue is, "Should we have retro-active abortion?"

The best way to work it would be for the mother to let the kid know at eighteen whether or not

he or she is worthwhile keeping around. At eighteen the mother would sign a letter of intent to retro the kid in three years. If the kid doesn't shape up, then she can ship him out by invoking her reserve clause and retro him. Now any argument other than this is superfluous. Who can let someone live if even his mother doesn't want him? You know that kid has to be worthless. I say retro him.

Why argue if the fetus is alive or not. Why not wait till it's born and grown up to see if it is alive or not? What the mother would do is take out a contract saying she has the right to retroactively abort her kid when he turns twenty-one. If the mother thinks that the kid is not worth keeping alive and will only be a disgrace to her in her old age, she can have him retroed. If she thinks the kid may be of some comfort and pride to her, she can let him play out his option.

Now some may argue that this approach is inhumane. I ask you what can be more inhumane than to abort a kid before it has the chance to screw up its life? I say give him that chance, then retro him when he does blow it. That way, all the people who are pro-abortion can say I told you so.

and all those antiabortion people can say at least he wasn't denied the chance to mess it up.

In my scheme, everybody wins except the twenty-one year old fetus. And like I say, if his mother doesn't want him, who else can we pawn him off on?

Retro abortion has another advantage. It can get the ones that were missed. Let's say a mother wanted an abortion in 1970. Back then it was illegal, and she probably had the child. My plan would allow her a second chance. She could retro him when he reached twenty-one.

Anti-abortion advocates also get two advantages in my plan. First of all, they don't have to stand for fetal abortions. They can let any sort of humanity slip into the race they want. They get their second chance when the kid comes up for review. They then don't have to argue the kid is really human. That is accepted. Now with my plan, they can argue if the sucker deserves to live. Think of what Clarence Darrow would have done with such a chance.

Now, some may say this plan has faults. To those, I say you wouldn't be uttering those idiocies if retro were in effect. If retro were in effect, everyone would see its beauty, and those who couldn't would experience its beauty.

Anti-abortionists still get the fetus intact, and no one can suck it from the womb. They can wait twenty-one years to invent stories why not to retro, instead of being forced to invent stories in nine months on why not to abort. Necessity is the mother of invention, so therefore, by this logic, retro is necessary.

As I say, everyone wins, except he who is retroed. And people should not care about him as long as their ideologies are kept intact. Retro keeps all ideologies intact.



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**Reports on the staff of the Loyola GREYHOUND**



Epstein, George

Sports a hairdo which he calls an "Izro", but is nonetheless accused of having dyed his skin white. A political activist, will root, vote, work, pray, and even pay for any candidate in any election, whether he be tall or short, rich or poor, black or brown.

Known to carry an autographed picture of Alvin Sills in his wallet. He observes all the Jewish holidays religiously, particularly when there's work to be done. The senior member of the staff, will graduate in May - maybe. Plans to enter whatever law school he can get into.

Williams, Robert A.

The pervert of the gang. Makes a specialty of sneaking up behind unsuspecting virgins and doing strange things to their bodies with assorted vegetables. Used to molest children until he was beat up three times by six year old girls. To this day, he remains the only man ever to have attempted raping the Pope. Now lives in the men's room of an abandoned gas station in Randallstown, Md., which he leaves only to search for sprite young tarts, whom he binds with spaghetti and chortles over until they expire.



Shertzer, Janine

Masquerades as a shy, quiet, unassuming girl; there is a small but growing group that knows better. A specialist in a well-known and loved "victimless" crime, in which she was tutored by the infamous Marie Lerch. Has undercut the competition by demanding only five dollars and one scoop of ice cream. Doesn't even specify what flavor.



Gainor, Ed

The only member of the GREYHOUND staff with a history of violence. Wanted in 12 states for murderous use of The Foot. Product of a broken home which was perfectly intact until he started blundering around in it. Always composes articles on the typewriter

because he is not allowed to have pointed objects like pens and pencils. Founder and most expert member of the Ed Gainor School of Offensive Driving. Do not try to apprehend him yourself. Make sure you have at least one member of the Mt. St. Joe football team with you.



Lerch, Marie

Tremendously popular member of the gang, especially with football teams, Moose lodges, and visiting sailors. Makes long trips out of town every Thursday for some unknown reason. Always has plenty of money, although she doesn't hold a job. Has a

strange need to say "awww" when anyone else says it. Manages to be constantly failing every subject, although she has never got a grade lower than B plus. Can be identified by her racing stripe. In less than three years, has managed to corrupt, by actual count, 24 members of the GREYHOUND staff.

Harlow, Pat

Do not be fooled by his shy demeanor and unassuming manner. Beneath his likeable exterior lies the heart and mind of an amoeba. Known to frequent Jerry's Belvedere Tavern, where he can be heard late at night laughing hysterically at his own jokes. Also

seeks the company of jocks, who despise him but tolerate his presence because of the feeling of superiority he gives them. His function on THE GREYHOUND could not be determined, and it is a matter of some doubt why he is kept around, or why, for that matter, he is allowed to live at all.



Scheye, (Doc) Tom  
Known alias: Furry gnome

The mastermind of the operation. Denies responsibility for anything THE GREYHOUND does, and is careful never to be seen in the newspaper office; however, it is widely known that everything put in the paper goes in under his direct orders, especially abortion ads

and personal attacks on Fr. Higgins and Mrs. Abromaitis. Always there to provide useful advice to any GREYHOUND staffer and tell him whatever he wants to hear, and always willing to tell a different story to all the other staffers. Got his journalistic experience writing reviews for The News American which are run on days when "Hints from Heloise" comes up short.



Szczybor, Linda

Despite her two-year tenure on the staff, she is still probably the least developed member. Gave up long ago trying to cover up her Polish heritage when she realized that everyone somehow guessed it anyway. Did not join the organization in the usual way; she wandered aimlessly into the

office one day, and nobody had the heart to get rid of her. Isn't required to do any job; staffers just bring her inside when it rains, and the rest of time she meanders around glassy-eyed, sometimes says something incomprehensible, giggles frequently, and occasionally walks into walls.



Blum, Harry

Resident confidence man. It is his modus operandi to begin by saying, "I'm getting the labor free." Also makes good use of the phrase, "...as soon as I have my darkroom." Served on the Presidential yacht during his service in the Coast Guard, where he learned the value of honesty and techniques of subtle persuasion from King Milhouse. Likes to invite people for dinner, knowing that they will reciprocate. Wise hosts always count their spoons before he leaves.



# COMING EVENTS

## At Loyola

### Tuesday, April 1

Intramural Forensics — Walt Hayes will speak for the entire activity period on student apathy toward the Forensics Society; Gym, 11:15 a.m. Admission is unlikely.

### Wednesday, April 2

Placement Workshop — "Choosing a Salary," Student Center Rm. 14, 11:15 p.m.

Hawaiian Music featuring the Grass Skirts, Student Rathskellar, 8:30 p.m. - 11:00 p.m.

### Thursday, April 3

NBA Run, Dribble and Shit Contest, Maryland Special Olympics, Loyola gym, 9:00 a.m. - 4:00 p.m.

### Friday, April 4

Godquadrup — "Trauma — The Loss of Virginity"; Sr. Sharon Burns and Sr. Baptist will speak. Butler Hall, Rm. 310, 8:00 p.m.

BSA Dance; open to all races and colors. Black students 50 cents, all others \$45.00; Cafeteria, 9:00 p.m. - 1:00 a.m.

### Saturday, April 5

Lecture — Pam Pasqualini will speak in favor of retroactive

abortion. Miss Pasqualini will use Fr. Higgins as a visual aid. Jenkins Hall Auditorium, 8:00 p.m.

### Sunday, April 6

Movie; double feature — "Bonzo Runs for SGA President," starring Kevin Quinn and "The Incredible Shrinking Candidate," starring Mike Hauf, Cafeteria, 7:30 and 9:30 p.m. Admission free with Loyola I.D., all others \$1.50, blacks \$45.00.

### Monday, April 7

Lecture — Fr. Higgins will speak against abortion, insisting that there is no difference between the physically, mentally and emotionally undeveloped fetus and a nineteen-year-old. Fr. Higgins will use Pam Pasqualini as a visual aid. Jenkins Hall Auditorium, 8:00 p.m.

### Tuesday, April 8

Lecture — A BSA-sponsored cultural event, the talk will feature Alvin Sills speaking on the topic, "1001 Synonyms for Spear-chucker." Physical Plant Building, 11:15 a.m.

Intramural Forensics — Walt Hayes will speak for the entire activity period on his own immorality; Gym, 11:15 a.m.

### Friday, April 11

Godquadrup — "Abortion — When in Doubt, Rip it Out;" Mary Joy Shields will recount her experiences with deceptive abortions, such as joining a Roller Derby team during pregnancy or douching with a high pressure nozzle and a garden hose.

### Sunday, April 13

Movie — "Fuck You, I Quit!" starring Dan O'Connell and John Franklin, Public Relations Office, daily.

## Around Town

### Tuesday, April 1

Lecture — Dr. Albert Shockley will speak on the topic, "Black Athletic Superiority — myth or just plain bullshit?" Dr. Shockley will claim that black athletes have had P F Flyers surgically implanted in their feet to help them run their fastest and jump their highest; Shriver Hall, Johns Hopkins, 8:00 p.m.

### Wednesday, April 2

Lecture — Alvin Sills, beginning his lecture of local college campuses, will speak to black students about over-coming discrimination by whites; Morgan State Auditorium, 8:30 p.m.

### Friday, April 4

Orienteering Meet — Students from Loyola and Johns Hopkins get together to figure out what the hell "orienteering" means; Pioneer Bar, 11:30 a.m.

### Saturday, April 6

Concert — Peabody in the Basement — Kazoo Koncerto by fag soloist Mario Lutch.

## ...NOTES

April 1 and 8: Sailing Club, Athletic Field, 11:00 a.m.

April 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7...Forensics meeting, Walt Hayes' home, any time.

April 4: Vomit Club, Cafeteria, 12:00 p.m.

Recruiting schedule: Ethereal Massage Parlor, Hammerman, April 2; Baltimore Zoo, Butler, April 3; Rosewood State Hospital, Jesuit Residence, April 4; Ringling Bros. Barnum and Bailey Circus, GREYHOUND Office, April 5; Kensington Kennels, Hammerman, April 6; Remedial Reading Clinic, Millbrook, April 7; Tae-Kwan-Do School of Karate and Self-Defense, Dell Building, April 8; Romper Room, Butler, April 9; Masters and Johnson Sex Clinic, Ahern Hall, April 10; AA, SGA offices, April 11.



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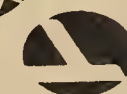
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The Wings of Man



# 'A Modest Proposal, Somewhat Appended'

The following was discovered during the renovation of ancient Jenkins Hall. Buried deep in a wall, the parchment manuscript had been penned by Martin Scribblerus, friend and confidant to J. Swift. The treatise, possibly considered controversial in earlier times, is reproduced here in full.

Sirs:

With the great furor caused of late by the issue of "aborted" children, I thought it prudent to commit to publication some interesting discoveries I made while in America this year.

It seems that in that country, whenever a woman conceives a child against her will, through the wanton act of some mindless demon, or by accident, through her own carelessness, or the mindlessness of her spouse or otherwise authorized partner, she sets about preparing her child, after the proper gestation period has lapsed, as most women prepare Christmas cakes in parts of civilized Europe.

The reader, if taken aback by this revelation, should prevail upon himself to realize the pains and industry which go into this culinary feat before passing any judgement on its savouriness, indeed, unless one has experienced the taste of this curious provincial dish, I would entreat him not to open his mouth before he has closed it.

The means of preparing this dish and the execution of it I was fortunate enough to observe while in Boston, visiting at the home of a friend, an honorable and upright minister, whose wife was adept at the art of cooking "pre-borns," as the recipe designates them.

The gracious lady at once explained to me that, in general, the foetus to be prepared should be no younger than six weeks old, nor older than sixteen weeks, for it is during this period that the child's tenderness and savouriness are at their peak, while after sixteen weeks the foetus becomes sinewy, and before six weeks there is a danger of cooking the foetus into a quite unappetizing pulp. After extraction, the natural juices of the operation may be saved for basting and boiling, as well as for gravies. She told me frankly that her husband prefers foetus roasted, and that her own preference was for baking the child in a medium hot oven for three hours with a light sauce and a showering of leeks or shallots, new potatoes, and afterbirth.

The process of cooking began when my hostess went to her pantry and procured a large jar, in which she kept a store of two dozen or so freshly preserved foetuses. She related that it was best to cook foetus fresh, but that it was not possible to obtain the

most tender ones on the open market, so she had had to make her own supply with help from her husband, and made a point to keep a constant stock in the house. She told me it was possible for a healthy woman to obtain no less than half a dozen foetuses in a good year, depending on the length and depth of the tides in any given season.

She studiously picked out a healthy looking child from the jar and measured out about four cups of essence, which she had been careful to save. She sealed the vessel and replaced it to its nook on the pantry shelf. I noticed that on the same shelf were some curious looking instruments of various shapes and sizes, but decorum and breeding forbade my investigation of them without invitation, which had not been forthcoming.

I observed as my hostess first cleaned the child, being careful to remove the hair, fingernails, and eyes. She did this very artfully. I was struck by the blue colour of the child's eyes and remarked at this to my hostess. She explained that most foetuses she had overcooked had had blue eyes, for both she and her husband were blue-eyed, but that once she prepared a brown-eyed child, who had been the result of an unfortunate incident three years before, involving an encounter on a dark street in a commercial

district of the city.

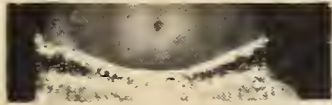
She deftly seasoned the foetus with various condiments, and made several neat slits in the thighs and buttocks, which she commented made it cook more thoroughly in these, the thicker parts. I could only admire her industry and invention in garnishing the dish, which looked appetizing even as yet uncooked. Her young daughter was handy nearby, setting the table and cleaning up the cooking area. I had no doubt she would one day be an expert as her mother at the art of foetus cooking.

Later that evening we dined on braised Caucasian foetus with potatoes and onions. My host was most cordial in opening a bottle of his favourite white wine, which he said went well with foetus cooked in any manner.

I found this meal so satisfying and pleasurable, that I thought it my gastronomic duty to spread word of this art, but have found out to my dismay that the cooking of foetuses is a question in high legal debate in most of America. A friend told me that, during his visit to Hamburg, he found it impossible to get a mere mention of any foetus dish, and was once threatened with bodily injury if he pursued the matter further. I have inquired among several fiends in the jurisprudential arts, and find that the major qualm some have with cooking children,

either born or otherwise, is that they have a tendency to leave a bad taste in the mouth. Reliable people have assured me that any woman, who either cooks her own baby for her own family, or cooks a child resulting from a forced conception will experience none of this distaste or displeasure. Another close friend who has practiced medicine for many years in Boston has told me that certain males, particularly those who are unable to bear the sight of children, cannot find the intestinal wherewithall to eat foetus cooked in any manner.

My answers to all of my friends' contentions are that, should child or foetus be served in a restaurant or public place where an unwitting person might happen to partake accidentally, or through his own stupidity, notification should be posted in the establishment to the effect that foetus and child are indeed served there; and those who cannot express a decided taste for foetus, or who become violently ill at its smell and flavour should be registered with a governmental commission, and indeed, those who are not willing to allow connoisseurs the freedom of their own choice should be subject to the consequences of their philosophy, namely, mandatory sterilization for both men and women offenders alike.



## Homosexual 'Hamlet' pasty, moldy; Dale Fern's a fag

R.P. Harris is on vacation. This week's column was written by his Gardner.

Attending a performance of Theatre Loyola's "Hamlet" is like being present at a particularly rambunctious drag ball-the evening is as fruity as a nutcake. Emboldened by the popular success of camp, pop, and the underground film, the homosexual Mafia has decided to advance the sexual revolution another step by exposing its privates in the most public of places, the theatre: the move is both audacious and carefully prepared.

### THEATRE

The director of this "Hamlet" - a former scriptwriter for Andy Warhol named Dale Fern (he calls himself the Lamar Troiti of underground films) - has defined the terms of his theatre movement in a recent interview, locating its influences (Art Nouveau, Jack Smith's Flaming Creatures, the movies of Maria Montez, and psychedelic art), and analyzing its "pasty" and "moldy" derivations in the neither regions of the rough trade.

Although Fern's language is the inflated prose of the autodidact ("so far as I could sensate"; For me it is a claimant of joy in the witness of human freedoms") he is protected from criticism by the subliterate form in which he works: as one of his actors remarked, "Hastiness in creation is the core of camp." Besides this, like most pop artists, he has tapped a virtually bottomless well of material, and he brings to his plays an irritating but quite genuine wit. The audience at Theatre

Loyola's "Hamlet" is composed mostly of Guilford queers on a slumming tour: their laughter is nervous and uneasy. Homosexual theatre in America has hitherto been rather subterranean, and so the openness of this work comes as a bit of a shock to those accustomed to the codes and disguises used elsewhere. Still, for all the refreshing novelty of this "Hamlet", its honesty is not a sufficient antidote to its singlemindedly sexual emphasis, and I came away from the play feeling as if I had been pounded into the ground by a particularly merciless jackhammer.

Fern's method is based exclusively on faggot parodies of Grade B jungle flicks of the thirties and forties. Ophelia gone mad does suggestive Karma Miranda South American dances, wearing a basket on her head into which she deposits bananas: The player queen, a prissy Clifton Webb-type dressed in a grass skirt and a vinyl bib, leads a chorus of obscene players who sit around scratching their crotches and singing off color songs.

Since the performance is as abandoned as the direction, and quite as amateur, it is impossible to evaluate it: once again the planned awfulness of camp makes criticism irrelevant. The more apocalyptic among us will probably view this Hamlet as one more crack in the disintegration of Western Civilization, and they are probably right: in Fern one can certainly see the rough beast beginning his slouch. Theatre Loyola's "Hamlet" shows us the American Caliban looking into a mirror, enraged at what he sees there, but still unable to recognize his own features.

## Mother had some bad nights

Horror movies, perennial supporting features among Grade B and C fare, have recently been enjoying a vogue, a fact in which I shamelessly rejoice. I have been hopelessly addicted to them since the age of

### FILM

eight when my mother, with great anxiety lest I be traumatized for life, accompanied me to see Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. Since then, I guess I have seen two hundred horror films, but, although my mother had a couple of bad nights, I have remained impervious to the in-


viting promise of their advertising (Will give you nightmares forever").

Horror films give me great pleasure by their very faults: the woodenness of the acting, the inevitability of the plot, the obstinate refusal to make any but the most basic demands on my mind. I can suggest nothing more remedial after a night of agony at the theatre (see Hamlet review) than a late horror show at home or at a Howard street flea pit.

"The Conqueror Worm," which will make its late show premier this week, stars Vincent Price and features any number of attractive aspiring stars who have been cast mainly for their ability

to scream. Scream as though they were slowly being burned to death, or kicked, or poked, or stabbed - mainly about the eyes - with sticks, or shot through, or otherwise tortured, which, in fact, they are. Vincent Price has a good time as a materialistic witch-hunter and woman-disfigurer and dismemberer, and the audience of critics at the preview seemed to have a good time as well. There are lines like, "Take three good men and ride into East Angia," through which the man behind me snored and the couple next to me quarreled viciously, but all woke up for the action and particularly cheered when Price was hacked to death.

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SAY IT AIN'T SO, KEV: Jim McGuire shows his disbelief when informed that he will no longer be able to sit on the soft bench for Kevin Kavanagh's baseball team.

## Hockey team extends streak to 60 consecutive victories

The Loyola Hockey squad extended their winning streak to 60 games as they whipped R.P.I. 20 to 0 last night.

Racing the Hounds offensively were Gary "Pic" Piccolo with 6 goals, Jim "Bo" Smith also with six, and Jimmy "Jay" Lazzatti with six. Tom Ferrarri, shedding his goal-tending gear, drove home two empty net goals as R.P.I. yanked their goalie with a period to go in the hopes of tying the score.

Piccolo said after the game that he should have scored 10 goals, but he forgot that the tangent at the angle of extension had to be divided by its proportionality. Lazzatti cited that he was sky high for the game. "I was draggin' before the game, but when I heard the horn I got a rush and went to play with a

good head."

Loyola goalie Mark "Burnie" Kreiner turned aside only one shot the whole game. "I'm glad I tripped over my skates and fell. There was no other way I could've stopped that shot."

The defense was brilliant for the Hounds. Pete Baker, Bill Beeler, and Steve Polemeni held R.P.I. in check for all three periods. Baker and Beeler said they didn't want to shoot the puck because they wanted to protect Kreiner from getting hurt; and, besides, "our guys never pass to us."

Loyola takes it easy tomorrow as they take on the Philly Flyers in a scrimmage. Aiding the Hounds will be the return of Tony Palmisano, who was out for two weeks with a "pulled ego."

## 'Mini' Maas--a star or a turd?

Soph intramural sensation Michael "Mini" Maas is by no means a small talent. The versatile 6'3", 180 pound nineteen year old has done it all for his UCLC intramural teams since he was drafted by them his freshman year.

Over the past two years, he has paced the Caf's football offense with 18 T.D.'s per tilt, averaged 45 points for UCLC's basketball squad, and hit 20 homers for the Cafeteria softball team.

Why did such an obviously multi-talented athlete turn down full bouts from the Pacific East schools, the Big Ten, and the Ivy League to come to lowly Evergreen on a partial intramural scholarship?

"Intramural director Tom O'Connor convinced me that the intramural sports program here was superior to any collegiate sports program in America in competition and facilities. He told me not to waste my talents at the big colleges but develop them at Loyola at the tougher intramural level."

"And, besides, I didn't want to go to a large school where I would be just another statistic. I wanted to go to Loyola where I could come into my own as a player and a person."

Many people at first were puzzled by Mini's selfish style of play. "Many people think I hog the ball. The reason is that my contract, I mean my scholarship, stipulates that 1) In football I must score at least nine touchdowns a game while not blocking for any others, 2) In basketball I must take at least fifty shots from thirty feet out while not hitting the open, 3) In softball, I must make all the easy plays look difficult while not fielding any difficult ones, 4) I must maintain

a G.P.A. of at least 0.8 to maintain the scholarship."

"I.D. (Intramural Director) O'Connor told me that he needed a star player to attract area and national attention to Loyola's intramural program and to recruit some big men for the school in the hope that they would degenerate to the NCAA level of play."

Mini pointed to his father F.F. Maas as the one person who inspired him on to intramural greatness. "Living with F.F., I always had to keep on the run."

Mini comes from a sports-oriented family. "My dad is always running around with someone." His older brother Hondo Maas, has been the bastion of the defense of the Loyola lacrosse team, leading the team every year in penalty minutes and maimed attackmen.

Mini has been playing sports since he could walk. "At first I only played with myself, and then I realized that I had to come out of my shell and play with others."

His CYO athletic coach, Bustis Bob, had nothing but praise about Mini's past performance, in the Govans Sunday League. "We always went to Maas on Sunday, but when he left for high school it was Maas hysteria."

At Loyola High, the Baltimore product was cut from all varsity sports. "They (the coaches) realized my superstar status and didn't want me to outclass all the opposition. I humbly allowed them to cut me so that much less skilled players could develop their game."

Mini was heavily scouted his first year at Loyola by the NBA, ABA, WFL, NFL, AFL, NL and AL teams but he turned down their offers to remain at Evergreen.

"Athletic Director Kevin

Kavanagh, Intramural Director O'Connor and UCLC Coach Mike "Broadway" Lamb advised me to reject the offers because the pros just weren't ready for me. If I joined them now, I would embarrass too many inferior players."

Not only does Mini play sports, but he also is a good student. Last semester he carried a 4.00 QPA in his four courses: Intro Bumping, Advanced Grouping, Intermediate Loading, and Independent Study in Sleazing."

He also actively participates in many Loyola events. "I like to get myself into a lot of things," he smiled. I've been a big brother to a lot of the freshman girls this year. I've taken many others for a ride to get their minds off school problems."

Mini's friends and teammates have many comments about the man they consider to be the nucleus of their team.

"When Mini has the ball we know its going towards the hoop", said Caf reserve guard "The" Fedacyh, "he's consistent."

"Mini has a hard drive when he's inside," said Annie Gram, UCLC basketball statistician. "He never lets up—he keeps on pumping. And I'm not just paying him lip service."

Area sports columnist Bill Tantrum, upon seeing Mini's recent performance against Bad Company, was quoted to have said, "The way this guy plays is offensive."

Mini's ambition at Loyola is to capture the Loyola intramural triple crown. "I'm really committed to this ideal," said Mini.

"The way he plays sports he should be committed," said I.D. O'Connor.

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"IT PAYS TO GO TO MEETINGS"





MRS. ELIZABETH BENEDEK, Women's Athletic Director, has accepted the job as chairperson of the Loyola College English Department.

## Donahoe must rebuild J.V. Greyhound cagers

With the loss of their entire starting five, the J.V. Greyhound Cagers expect a tough season next year. True, J. V. Coach Fr. Donahoe has never coached a losing team, but the outlook for the 75-76 season portends a possible halt to this victory skein.

Departing from the 74-75 squad will be center Dan Lyons, guards Brian McLathlin and Paul Lawless, and forwards Mark Diehl and Ron Smith.

Crazy Dave "Drink" Daniels appears to be Fr. Donahoe's best bet for next season. Daniels will replace Lyons, who had to leave the team for medical reasons. Lyons is suffering from the painful heartbreak of psoriasis. While this is not a fatal case, it has been classified as a skin disease of "extreme horniness" and Dan can only be cured after prolonged therapy. Coach Donahoe was reached for this "spicy tidbit" about Daniels, his top prospect. "Well, the boy has come along a lot...he has a fantastic personality."

Replacing guards Brian McLathlin and Paul Lawless will be equally tough for Coach Donahoe, but he already has a couple of names in mind. "Hands" Mike Rossiter and "Terrible" Tom Tehan are expected to move into the two guard spots.

Coach Donahoe had this to say about his two prospects: "Mike...well, Mike is another fine young lad with a good personality, and Tim...well, I think Tim needs a haircut!" Mike is a veteran of the J.V. circuit, while Tim comes from the lauded Normalhy team of the day league intramurals.

McLathlin, a hardship case, will not be returning to play ball as the new NCAA sanction has allowed him to sign a semi-pro contract with UCLC. Bri bypassed several other offers to sign with UCLC, including a ludicrous one by varsity Coach

O'Connor. O'Connor is reputed to have offered Bri financial assistance in four figures ("including dollar sign and decimals"), academic assistance, a copy of the life story of Wilson Bean, and a steady relationship with a J.V. scorekeeper to be named at a later date.

"Babyface" Lawless will not be returning next year as he is a finalist in the 14-15 age division of run, dribble and shoot and will compete internationally next year.

Filling the spots of Ron Smith, who has forsaken basketball for lacrosse, and Mark Diehl, who will play offensive tackle for Green Bay next fall, will prove the toughest for Coach Donahoe. Although "Speedy" Dave Metzger will probably fill one spot, the other has been left wide open. Rumor has it that Maureen O'Neill will jump leagues to play, but no comment was given by Maureen, who is off to somewhere in Europe.

Viewing his team as a team in transition, Fr. Donahoe expressed concern over a tough schedule next year, but also expressed confidence in his team, stating, "They all have fantastic personalities, and that to me is the true meaning of spirit. Winning isn't everything. The players are what count." (Where are you now Vince Lombardi?)

Coach Donahoe, who led the team in technical fouls last season, is also rumored to be leaving. His main complaint is his salary. "I don't think it is fair that Kevin Kavanagh only allows me 100 days plenary indulgence a year for coaching." Father disclosed that if he leaves he will accept a position as full time coach for the girls at Notre Dame. "I like the girls better...there's more action over there anyway." (And we thought only Jesuit bishops messed around!)

## Quotes And Assorted Goodies From The World Of Sports

FRAN "HARPO" PALAZZI - "What do you mean what is an ass sole?"

DAVE POSSINGER - "I try to be a nice guy...I don't understand why everyone thinks I'm such a jerk, even the cheerleaders think of me as a num num."

JAY CONNORS (LACROSSE COACH) - "I've never seen a team look as shitty as we did against Washington College...I thought about playing a slow down game but then I decided it would be best to help them improve their scoring average."

WILSON BEAN - "I don't give a shit what Kevin said. I run this department and I said you don't need any shoe strings."

JIM BRADLEY - When told to line the lacrosse field for a game, Jim used his patterned response, "Oh Shit!"

RODNEY FLOYD - "I can't help it if Cataline wanted to run into me. I thought I was being polite in helping him to the ground."

TIM TEHAN - (the man who ran the clock at every basketball game last year) "Loyola doesn't pay me one penny for working the clock, but I cheat anyway. I've got school spirit."

SWIMMING COACH MURPHY - "If Kevin gave me three full scholarships each year and a new pool, I guarantee Loyola could win three swim meets every single year."

DAN O'CONNELL - (assistant sports information director) "I'm never at a loss for material to write a press release. When I don't have any raw news, I just

make it up."

CINDY HEENAN - (one of the two girls on the men's swim team) "I never did figure out what the judge meant when he said I was disqualified for using illegal flotation devices."

MAUREEN O'NEILL - "I never said I wanted to be a boy. I'd hate to shave every day."

CHRIS HARTIG - "When Kevin asked me to be bat girl, I didn't know that I had to take care of all the bats."

MIKE RAGAN - (Intramural wizard) "The best thing that could happen to this school is to build a 12,000 seat stadium for intramural football."

PATTY HARWOOD (girl's tennis star) "I never said I could beat Jimmy Connors in straight sets...all I said is that I could beat him."

JIM BULLINGTON (soccer coach) "I never said there was anything wrong with foreign players. What I did say was that all of them are over 25 years old and get paid for playing college soccer. That doesn't mean I have anything against the spics playing in this country."

ROY GAGNE (golf star) "I think it would be a great idea to tear down all the buildings on campus and build a championship golf course. Nobody comes to Loyola to go to class. I came here for two reasons, to play golf and to find a wife, in that order."

KEVIN QUINN - (Mr. Everything) "I regret the fact that people call me a gun...I think 35 shots a game is very reasonable."

COACH TOM O'Connor - "I never said that any of those kids from the special Olympics could shoot better than Paul Eibler. What I said was I am recruiting one of them to help Paul to develop some form for his shot."

MRS. ELIZABETH BENEDEK "I no don't what understand what every person means about me speaking no good English."

STEVE BAILEY (lacrosse star) "I really don't like it when people call me a skinny dwarf. I drink two six-packs of beer a day to try and gain weight, but it just doesn't work."

TOM MULFORD - (Soccer and baseball player) "I can outrun anybody on campus and that includes all the black baboons."

TOM COYLE (track star) "I would much rather run ten miles than have sex with a sheep."

JOHN MORRIS - "I thought I shook the label of being a hack when I put that retarded kid in the hospital in eighth grade. But at Loyola people are still calling me a hack because my hand found its way to Mike Lamb's throat one day during practice."

MIKE LAMB - "I know people think that I didn't deserve to be on the team. It is true that at least four guys on the J.V. team were better than me, but I was the only guy that Coach O'Connor could count on to choke everytime I took the floor."

KEVIN ROBINSON - "What really happened is that I was throwing a beer bottle away and Bob Scott's face got in the way. It was only a rumor that he was cheating at cards."

## We need a center for the varsity basketball team — desperately

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- B) Blonde hair is not necessary but desirable
- C) You must be able to jump more than 4 inches off the ground
- D) A jump shot from the corner is a definite
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- F) Must be able to yell and scream while your man is scoring in your face
- G) Must have a strong desire to dive on the floor for no reason at all.
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# Prather is transferring to N.C. State in the fall

It is goodbye to Baltimore, Maryland and hello to Raleigh, North Carolina.

Junior John G. Prather has called it quits at Loyola. The soft spoken Prather has had his fill of city living and has decided to chuck it all to take up residence at North Carolina State University.

Rumors have been running wild at Evergreen since the close of the 1974-75 basketball season. It is no secret that Prather has been unhappy since Coach Tom O'Connor arrived at the North Charles St. campus.

Speaking from his New Jersey home, Prather said, "I have nothing against Coach O'Connor...he is just a poor judge of basketball ability. Any coach with a little bit of b-ball savvy would have seen early in the year that Paul Eibler was not worth a pimple on a ball player's ass. The only thing Eibler can do is dribble. Hell, he only shot 24 percent from the floor, Helen Keller used to do that on a bad day."

It was surprising to note that Prather was in good spirits. Veteran observers had thought that John would be bitter over his departure. "The only regret that I have is that I sat the bench on a team that I could have carried to the NCAA tournament."

"I don't want it to sound like I'm blowing my own horn, I couldn't have done it by myself. I wasn't the only man on the team to get screwed by O'Connor...John Morris is the best shooter on the team next to me

and he sat the bench more than anyone. Morris is ten times the ball player Bob Reilly is and Reilly played regular all season."

It would be a tragic loss to the basketball world if Prather was to end his basketball career. "I'm not through by any means. Norm Sloan has been after me since my high school days. I'm looking forward to playing for N.C. State and Coach Sloan. I think they fit into my style of basketball."

When contacted at the Raleigh campus, Norm Sloan was ecstatic about Prather's arrival. "John is the type of guard I've been looking for. Now I don't feel so bad about the little dwarf (Monte Towe) graduating. John will show this school what basketball is all about."

"Sure we will miss David (Thompson), but John is every bit as good a shooter and rebounder, plus he can jump much better than David."

Life in the ACC will not be easy with Prather around next year. Every one that plays N.C. State will be forced to double team Prather to keep him out of triple figures.

It was reported that Lefty Driesell wept openly when he heard the news of Prather's transfer. Driesell was unavailable for comment, but the Sports Information Director at Maryland spoke in his place. "Lefty is very upset about John going to state. We have been after him since Nap Doherty left Loyola. Lefty wasn't this upset



FAREWELL TO ALL: John Prather said his last goodbye outside of Butler Hall dormitory on

Monday. John is heading south to seek greener pastures at N. C. State.

when Moses Malone signed with the ABA."

Prather is a very mature 21 year old. He has handled all the fanfare very well. "I try not to let it get to me. Reporters have been sounding me since I decided to transfer but I'm a very strong person, I can take it. I'm going to change my image at State. I'm tired of drinking every night and entertaining all the women. At North Carolina State I'm really going to hit the books and cut down on the social life. I realize this decision will disappoint a lot of the girls in Raleigh but I can't help it, I'll have to spend at least 15 hours a week studying badminton."

## Riley calls it quits, goes home to mom

The Loyola College varsity basketball team has lost one of its most promising freshmen. Bob Reily has quit school and will not be on campus next year when the Greyhounds take the floor.

Coach Tom O'Connor said "it is a shame we are losing a player of Bob's ability...he made many contributions to the team and it will be difficult to fill his shoes."

Reily has already packed his bags and he is back home in New Jersey. In a phone conversation Bob related his reasons for leaving Loyola. "I liked the basketball program at Loyola but the school didn't offer me enough in the way of social advancement."

When pressed for specific reasons Bob said, "The Baltimore area just could not cater to my life style. There are not enough night clubs around town. I like to go out and meet a girl one day and the next day I automatically want to take her out for drinks and dancing. I love to take out girls that I barely know and spend twenty or thirty dollars on them."

It appeared at this point the conversation that Bob was finally getting to the crux of the problem. "Well, to be perfectly honest I was homesick. Mommy and Daddy bought me a new car so that I could come home whenever I wanted but that wasn't the solution. After the season was over I usually went home on Thursday and came back to school on Tuesday. I had a great time with Mommy while I was home but I really missed her when I got back to Baltimore."

Bob roomed with two other freshmen basketball players, Fran Palazzi and Paul Eiber. Fran said he saw it coming for a

long time. "He used to write his mother three letters every single day. I thought he had a girl friend. When I found out all three letters went to his mom I almost died."

Paul said he was aware of the problem the first day of school. "Most guys come to college and the first thing they unpack is a senior picture of the girl friend. Bob gets here and the first thing he does is put up a six foot poster of his mother. From that point on I knew he would not be around very long."

It will be very difficult to fill Bob's shoes. It has been reported that Coach O'Connor is trying to get a freshman from the Baltimore Sanitation High School because Bob got more garbage points than anyone else on the team.

Assistant Coach Dave Possinger will most assuredly miss Bob more than anyone else. "Bob was a man after my own heart," said Possinger. "He was the only real pretty boy on the team. I took Bob under my wing from the start. I helped him in every way possible...I even introduced him to my hairdresser and tailor."

Recalling Bob's brief stay at Loyola, Possinger felt he was responsible. "Bob sort of looked up to me. I thought we were best of friends. I don't believe he made a decision like this without telling me first."

The entire Loyola basketball community will miss Bob's services on the court next season. He had many talents that were not brought out in his first campaign at Loyola. He was destined for greatness until he was snared from our grasp by Mom and Dad.

## Baseball dropped due to apathy

By Harry Hommittss

At a press conference on Monday, Athletic Director Kevin J. Kavanagh announced that he has decided to terminate the baseball program at Loyola.

Citing student apathy and lack of ability on the team, Kevin decided it was time to hang up the ole spikes. "Let's face it," Kevin said, "We haven't had real baseball team at Loyola since Lefty Reitz retired."

Kevin took the reins from Lefty three years ago and things just haven't been the same since. "My first year as coach was a real disaster. Nobody would listen to me. Everyone called me Kevin; I tried to demand respect, but they just didn't respond. Billy Walters and Phil Bach were mean to me. Billy used to call me

stupid after we lost and Phil just laughed when I told him to run laps before the Hampton-Sydney game that he pitched."

At that point Kavanagh appeared to be on the verge of tears. Fr. Joseph Sellinger offered Kevin his shoulder to cry on, but he remained strong.

"A lot of people are going to blame Fr. Sellinger for dropping baseball, but that is not true. I take the responsibility for all the decisions that Fr. Sellinger makes."

Kevin went on to say that it was difficult to make, but that it was in the interests of the students. "Hell, I love the ole game, I don't want to give it up. I can remember when I wore a Greyhound uniform, Lefty was

the coach and he used to let me take out the bats and balls for practice every day and when we had home games Lefty gave me a whisk broom and let me sweep off the bases...That was a real thrill for me."

Kavanagh's career as a player was not limited to carrying bats and balls or sweeping bases. He was the type of ball player that he has always wanted on his teams as a coach, no talent, no speed, no baseball knowledge, just pure unabashed college rah-rah.

"After three years, I finally had the nucleus for a good team. I had gotten rid of all of the real talented players and assembled a group of boys that call me coach. Last year we almost had a losing season but that wasn't my fault. Anyone who was ever at a home game knows that when we got behind I would leave the field so they couldn't blame me if they lost."

There will definitely be a void at Evergreen next fall. Without baseball on campus Dr. Penn will be hard-pressed to make a fool of himself.

In closing, Kavanagh said, "I honestly would have kept baseball on campus if I thought the team could remain competitive; but I over-scheduled us this year. I scheduled 26 games, and we will be lucky if we win five of them."

Kavanagh bowed his head and finally admitted the real reason he made the big decision. "I hate to say it, but I was challenged to a practice game by the all stars of the intramural softball league and I had to refuse when I saw their roster. Hell, they would kill us, they have 10 times the talent my boys do...there was nothing left but disgrace."



ATHLETIC DIRECTOR Kevin Kavanagh tells a sad group of media representatives that Loyola has given the baseball program the old heave-ho.

## Looking for a job

The job of head football coach at Loyola College is available.

The Athletic Office is now accepting applications from interested parties. Applicants with prior football coaching jobs in college will be considered first, followed by high school coaches, then CYO assistant head coaches. Loyola is an equal opportunity

employer but those of Italian, Polish or African background will be considered last. We do not consider this practice to be prejudiced, but we feel a strong responsibility to the student body that we hire the most intelligent coach available.

Resumes may be mailed to Michael D. Ragan, care of Loyola College Athletic Department.